

Press-Herald

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1966: A Banner Year?

By those standards which man uses to measure his progress, the new year just starting should be a banner year for much of the huge Southwest area ranging between Long Beach and the South Bay cities.

Everywhere one looks, signs of growth are evident. Many quiet fields will feel the blade of the developer's bulldozer before the year is very much older.

One of the largest projects will be the Macco Realty Corp. tract of 455 acres at Wilmington Boulevard and Del Amo. The firm has received approval to divide the property into 2,353 single family and commercial lots. The area is generally the same as that selected by the state for a new four-year state college.

Farther south, the huge Watson Land Co. industrial center is being developed and will literally alter the appearance of a large part of the Carson-Dominguez areas.

Building is going on apace throughout the Los Angeles Harbor and the benefits of such activity fan out into nearly every home in the huge Southwest area.

Construction throughout the Torrance area—although down some during the year just ended—shows no real signs of slowing down, just signs of shifting from single-family homes to other types of dwelling and to commercial and industrial projects.

Currently under construction in the city is the large Bullocks Fashion Square at Carson Street and Hawthorne Boulevard. This new addition to the Del Amo Center is just the beginning, according to plans which have been revealed for the surrounding area. Towering financial buildings, new banks, other department stores, hotels, restaurants—all are being discussed in relation to what has been forecast as the nation's No. 1 suburban retail center and the Southland's financial center.

Such developments are major building blocks for the area's growth and should attract a great deal of attention to the Torrance-Southwest area in coming months.

OTHERS SAY:

Teaching Contempt

One of the more depressing developments of our day is the muscular effort being made by organized labor to unionize professional public employees such as teachers, and the acceptance by some of them of a lowering of the standards of their stewardship. Darkening the picture even more is the disinclination of some local governments to enforce their own laws providing for the firing of public employees who go on strike. New York City, for example, let a group of striking teachers off with a mild scolding not long ago even though they broke the no-strike law.

It is encouraging, therefore, to find that other cities believe their laws were made to be obeyed. When members of the Newark, N.J., Teachers Union went on strike for two days in a purely jurisdictional dispute despite a court injunction, they got no mere wrist slap. They were fined for contempt. The union was assessed the maximum permissible, \$1,000; its two top officials \$350 each and eight other officials \$250.

The union teachers, who no doubt expect their classroom rules to be obeyed, expressed shock at being punished for disobeying the laws of their city. But it was a salutary thing for their students to learn that respect for authority is not just a one-way street.

California is indeed fortunate that the vast majority of its teachers eschew the tactics of contempt for law, honoring instead their stewardship of our children's education by their professional dedication to the public interest.

The continuing cry for an all-out war to wipe out poverty is beginning to sound more and more like a political campaign slogan. The arbitrary poverty line has been drawn at \$3,000 for a family of four or more. There are no doubt countless thousands doing very well on \$3,000 or less, but it is obvious that the federal government is determined that these people must be informed of their "poverty." After all, if the federal government did not wage this educational campaign to tell people how poor they are, they might go on for years, earning their own way, improving their own lot in life under our free system. But now that they know how miserable they are, they can just sit back and wait for the federal government to take care of all their worldly needs.—York (Neb.) News-Times.

The world is full of pitfalls for the man with good intentions, and many an innocent-looking trap is sprung on the unsuspecting victim. For instance, recently President Johnson made the observation that he would like to see more women in government positions and he suggested that women's organizations send in the names of capable women for government jobs. Now wouldn't you know it—the first name to arrive was that of Margaret Chase Smith—for president.—East Dubuque (Ill.) Register.

Once upon a time there was an ant who worked hard all day in the fields. It was summer and the ant was busy cutting grass and dragging it home. The ant had a grasshopper as a neighbor. The grasshopper lived on welfare and sat in his doorway singing all day. When winter came, the ant had a whole bale of grass. But the ant had violated the Federal Farm Law for over-harvesting grass. He was fined \$162.50 and the surplus was seized. The grasshopper received the surplus in exchange for his food stamps.—Corisca (S.D.) Globe.

A midwestern man plans to ride his Hereford bull across the United States from Fort Frances, Ont., to Galveston, Tex. He has picked a crowded year for his stunt. Many a politician is trying to do the same thing.—Brownsville (Penn.) Telegraph.

Here's Hoping Both Can Do It -



STAN DELAPLANE

Portugal: Europe's Best Bargain for the Tourist

LISBON — Friend writes me to say: "Lisbon has the best, most modern trailer-camper park in all Europe. Showers, laundries, everything."

Portugal is about the last line of bargain countries in Europe. Spanish prices are rising. The jump in Irish hotel rates is quite a bit. But you can still get room-and-meal pensos on Portuguese beaches for \$3 to \$5 a day for two. The trailer-camper correspondent says: "Our daily costs for two in Lisbon works out at \$6 and \$7 a day for everything — food, entertainment, etc."

"I am a schoolteacher, 50. Do you think it is foolhardy for a woman my age to plan to drive three months in Europe?"

No problem. Good book is the AAA "Motoring Abroad." Use Michelin guides (both green paperback and red hard cover—green's historical, red's hotel and restaurant.) Secondary roads are more interesting than main red-line highways.

But—I'd try to get someone to go with you. Every travel writer I know complains of the loneliness of going it solo. A couple of weeks with only a few casual contacts, eating alone (no matter how glamorous the place) and staring at strange bartenders, gets on your nerves. I NEVER travel alone if I can help it.

"We will be flying to Ochos Rios and would like any comments on the following: Jamaica, Puerto Rico, St. Croix, St. Thomas."

All warm countries with good beaches and great swimming. Jamaica, St. Croix and St. Thomas are free ports. But from St. Croix and St. Thomas you can bring home \$200 worth duty-free plus a gallon of tax-free liquor. From Jamaica, only \$100 worth and one bottle.

Ochos Rios in Jamaica is a string of expensive hotels — an hour or more from Montego Bay town. But there's not much in town anyway. Number of duty-free shops in the hotels. Very good food and entertainment. Informal but coat and the dinners.

Puerto Rico: Some inexpensive hotels near San Juan but you have to shop around. Most hotels are geared to a well-heeled Eastern crowd (\$40 to \$75 a day per couple with two meals). No duty-free shops, but only a half hour flight to the Virgin Islands for duty-free shopping. Rather dressy. Gambling in the hotels.

St. Croix: Largest of the Virgin Islands. Duty-free shops. Christianized is a pretty old-fashioned town with good shops and some good restaurants. More informal than the other islands. Some inexpensive hotels if you shop.

St. Thomas: A major tourist center. Fairly high-priced hotels. Charlotte Amalie is a pleasant town but a continuous line of tourist duty-free shops. A little dressy in the evening—the New York influence. Food and drink are excellent. Sightseeing boat trips through the islands are rewarding.

"You mentioned a gift of

Quote

"I'm vigorously opposed to those who neglect their problems and wait for federal funds to come in and bail them out." — Robert B. Berholz, president of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce.

"Each of us, regardless of personality, color, creed, prejudices—all share the same destiny, and have a responsibility to share our knowledge and experiences of life." — Jean Mulesky, 17, San Bruno.

Morning Report:

Now that friendly banks serve popcorn in the main lobby and blue-chip stocks can be purchased on the easy installment plan, it was only to be expected that the Internal Revenue Service would hire a firm of industrial engineers to improve its public image.

The fee paid was trivial compared to what the income tax people scoop in during any working day. Still it was a mistake.

If I were re-doing the tax form, as the industrial engineers are doing, I'd have two pictures at the top of the page — an all-seeing eye and a dank dungeon. After all, Internal Revenue is in the business of collecting money, not making friends.

Abe Mellinkoff

HERB CAEN SAYS:

From Here to Maturity; Or Is It Just Senility?

TO CHARLES SCHULTZ, happiness is a warm puppy and security is a thumb and a blanket but that's kid stuff (for children of all ages). How about maturity, the mythical stage between adolescence and senility? That's a much more difficult plateau to attain.

MATURITY is the feeling that you don't HAVE to see "Hello, Dolly!" When a friend has written a book, and you can tell him to his face that you don't like it, you are not only grown up — you're about to be minus one friend . . . Maturity is not bothering to find out how many friends attended the party you weren't invited to and wouldn't be caught dead at . . . Adolescence is believing that "Frisco" is a city; senility is automatically saying "Don't call it Frisco." Maturity is figuring it doesn't matter all that much . . . If you can see all the good things about Candlestick Park (that would be Willie Mays) and none of its shortcomings, you're so flexible you might fall over any minute. If you don't mind what table you get in a restaurant, as long as the service is good, you're resigned.

Maturity is looking only once at a Negro with a white girl, twice at a Beatnik with bare feet, and three times at a girl with pretty legs . . . Adolescence is thinking you have to stay awake through a boring opera; senility is falling asleep before it starts; maturity is going to the bar with your own flask . . . Maturity is knowing that the phone will ring as soon as you step into the shower.

and letting it ring its head off.

IF YOU CAN LEAVE your front row seat in the middle of a ridiculous play and walk up the aisle with your head held high, you're a man, my son; either that or you're a drama critic with a deadline . . . Adolescence is the blind belief that nobody would ever dare drop The Bomb; senility is building a bomb shelter and stocking it with baby food; maturity is stocking it with Vat 69 — while working at the same time to postpone The Day as long as possible . . . Immaturity is writing letters to the editor complaining about people playing transistor radios on the street and about "canned" music in elevators; if it's true that a person is no bigger than the things that bug him, these people are transistorized . . . Maturity is never believing that "your table will be ready in a moment, sir."

"AMERICAN WOMEN expect to find in their husbands a perfection that English women only hope to find in their butlers."

Thus spake W. Somerset Maugham in his last long interview — granted to Wilton B. Menard of Honolulu, his old friend and biographer. Menard's book, "The Two Worlds of Somerset Maugham," has just been published, and if one were to be as cold-blooded as a publisher, one would have to say that his timing was perfect. So are Menard's instincts. He told me recently: "Maugham no longer has the will to live — I doubt if he will survive the winter." The very next day, Maugham, "holding the

warm hand of Death," went into his last coma. He died at 91, an elusive, withdrawn, anti-social man to the very end.

IN THAT last interview, Maugham told Menard: "Most women are pathological liars and cheats," a statement to which Menard assented: "It must be remembered that his wife and daughter, in separate law suits, relieved him of exactly three million dollars." Maugham discussed his misogyny in these words: "When, from time to time, I have seen the women with whom the great lovers satisfied their romantic diet, I have been more often astonished by the robustness of their appetites than envious of their success. It is obvious that you need not often go hungry if you are willing to dine off mutton hash and turnip tops."

He went on: "I can't honestly say that I was ever an overly affectionate man, or even a patient one, to put up with the stupid whims and temperaments of a restless, vacuous woman. I could never, for seduction purposes, bring myself to disarm them with maudlin sentiments or platitudes."

"Sadie Thompson," he recalled, "came from the old red-light district of Iwilei in Honolulu. Vice cleanup groups had cleared the girls out, and Sadie went South, instead of back to California. I met her in 1916 — we took the same boat, Matson's old Sonoma, from Honolulu to Pago Pago." This one story made him rich. "For once Sadie paid off," he told Menard. "Royalties came to over a million dollars for stage and screen."

ROYCE BRIER

Viet Nam Policy Draws Criticism from Kennedy

Recently there was a lament here that no Great Debate on Viet Nam war policy had yet occurred in Congress.

The most persistent voice questioning that policy has been Senator Fulbright's, but several other Senators oppose the war in varying degrees, though they have not demanded the formal debate which is an American tradition in crises during much of our 176 years.

Now comes Senator Robert Kennedy, who, as all know, bears a unique relation to the Administration and the dominant party, with one pertinent sidelight on the vacuum.

In a television interview he said we "emphasize continuously the military aspects (in Viet Nam), without the political and economic . . . efforts that have to take place." He averred our program "must have some meaning for the people . . . I think a military program by itself, or alone, is going to be self-destructive."

This is eminently valid criticism of the Administration's public pronouncements on the war, for try to remember any extended discussions of our non-military goal in southeast Asia.

You have heard hardly a

scrap on this score from the President, the Secretary of State or the Secretary of Defense, the three foremost American policy figures.

What you have heard endlessly, and know by heart, is our general aim (Secretary Rusk repeated it for perhaps the fiftieth time the other day). We want the North Vietnamese and their guerrilla arm, the Viet Cong, to let the South Vietnamese and their government alone. If these subversives will withdraw, and stay withdrawn, we will be content. That will be our "victory," and we don't propose to take less.

But that is a military aim, and the political element lies in the fact that the rebels happen to be Communists. If we have economic aims, they are not in sight.

Let us grant the dubious proposition that in time we can so punish the rebels that they will be glad to vanish, and let the Vietnamese go their way.

What then happens? Will the peaceful South Vietnamese, security assured, reduce their armed forces to police scale, and pitch in to fashion a non-Communist democracy? Will they re-establish industry, and trade commensurate with their limited means? Will the resume "normal" relations with North Viet Nam, and other neighbors, even Red China? Will they build political parties, hold elections, free of coups and Strong Men?

Will we help them thus to establish the first orderly, self-governing state ever seen on the Asian mainland? Mr. Johnson has not said. Not a breath of such a plan, or any plan, has emerged in Mr. Rusk's lengthy dissertations. (Mr. McNamara's domain is technically military, but he's quite a policy fellow, too.)

Maybe they have a plan, and if so the Congress is the place to compel its disclosure. If they haven't, don't devise one, we can never win any "victory" worth the name in Asia.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Maps, Pictures of Moon Included in New Atlas

Mt. Kilimanjaro is now in Tanzania. Old names in Africa give way to new; the Malagasy Republic, Togo, Ghana, Dahomey (Can you place them?) Estimated population, January 1965, of the People's Republic of Viet Nam, 17.5 million. Of the Republic of Viet Nam, 15.9 million. Predominant languages of both republics: Annamese, Chinese. In the clearly-defined political map of Cambodia, Laos, Viet Nam, Thailand, and Malaysia there are notations in red: "North Viet Nam," "South Viet Nam." But as of this printing the country is shown in a single color, a pale orange.

This is the "Rand McNally New Cosmopolitan World Atlas," the 1966, or "enlarged global view edition" (\$18.50). Global view? In one large color plate we see "twilight view" of the United States, observed as the sun is setting in the Rockies and Sierra while the eastern states are bathed in moonlight. There are new pictures of the moon (taken by Rangers 8 and 9), and

impressive reproductions from Rand McNally's "Geophysical Globe," said to be the most accurate model of the planet in existence. Be sure to look at the swirling, modern art effect of the earth's rotation on the ice around the land mass of Antarctica.

One could browse for a long time, and many times, in this marvelous reference book. In the Historical Gazetteer section, for example, we find that Franklin was a short-lived state government organized in eastern Tennessee in 1784, its capital Jonesboro. Or that Gath was the ancient capital of the Philistines, birthplace of the giant Goliath; now the modern Tel es Safi in Israel.

The world has changed since the first big Cosmopolitan Atlas was planned more than a decade ago. It has of course changed politically. And man's knowledge of his world has benefited from improved scientific techniques in the recording of geographical data.

The new edition carries what it labels "Cosmo Series Maps," introduced region by region, with global views of familiar areas as they appear from space. It also contains "America's Heritage in Maps," an approach to history through ten reproductions of North American maps which develops a chronicle of exploration from 1540 to 1855. And always those wonderful names: Saskatchewan, Tel Aviv, Quantico, Kodiak, Kabul, or Kilimanjaro.

Rand McNally has reproduced the famous map from Yale University's "The Vinland Map and the Tartar Relation" (\$3.50). This is a 22-by-30-inch sheet with an "antique" effect on parchment-like paper. Drafted in the 15th Century and rediscovered only recently, it stirred controversy and debate when Yale offered it as new and concrete evidence that Norsemen had "discovered" America long before Columbus. Suitable for framing especially if you are of Norse extraction.